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We have on hand for Deaf-mutes or
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Makes a specialty of the Deaf-Mute Alph-
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NAL—Only \$1.50 a year.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1878.

NUMBER 43.

POETRY.

ALONE.

The gloaming comes, the daylight fades,
Night lets fall her veil.

Alone! O! God, alone I stand;

No sound save the moaning gale.

I have no friend, with willing heart,

To help me on life's way;

Had I possessed one kindred love

I had no gone astray.

O! why did I sin at dawn of day?

Life always seemed so fair;

Now night has come at twenty-one

With darkness everywhere.

I grope around, I find no light,

Not even the faintest ray.

From those who have the most, I know

The all shall be taken away.

O! gather me home to thy strong arms,

Father, bear me to that shore,

Where sin is washed from wretched souls,

And truth reigns everywhere.

STORYTELLER.

A MORNING'S EXPERIENCE.

The Price family were gathered in
the kitchen one Sunday morning. The
family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Price,
more commonly "Uncle" and "Aunt"
Price; Miss Abigail Price, a spinster
sister; Mrs. Richton, Aunt Price's
mother, an aged lady of seventy years;
Mollie Jennings, a niece visiting the
farm; and Bridget, a new recruit from
Ireland.

Uncle and Aunt Price were dressed
in their best, and their ancient horse,
Elijah, harnessed to an open wagon,
was in readiness to take them to church in
the village three miles away. A hiatus,
however, appeared to have occurred in
the proceedings, for Aunt Price stood in
the middle of the kitchen irresolutely
swinging her parasol, while Uncle Price
switched the honey-suckle that grew around
the door with his whip; Miss Abigail stood
grimly regarding the twain, with her head
in a duster; Mollie had paused in the open
parlor door, grandma Richton rocked
feebly in the corner by the dresser, and
Bridget peered in from the wash-room
open mouthed.

"Well," continued Miss Abigail, after
a final crowding in of the beam, "I
suppose that must answer. Now, Bridget,
we want dinner at a quarter past
twelve. Get your fire made, and let
the cabbage be boiling. It won't do
any good to sit there crying. I'll take
care of the pudding. I'm going up
stairs to put mother to bed. If you
want anything speak to me, and don't
unlock a door for your life. Mollie
will just see that the lower windows
are fastened?"

After a thorough examination of the
aforesaid casements, Miss Abigail came
back and took her invalid mother in
charge, with a final caution to Bridget
to "let her know if she saw any one
coming." Mollie, somewhat-assured
by the existing quiet, went up to her
own room and tried to forget the present
in the latest of Mrs. Southworth's
novels.

"Shoo!" put in Uncle Price, testifying:
"if it's come to that Marthy'n I can't
go to church Sundays, we'll move. We
shan't be gone more'n two hours. Jest
lock up, all you like, and I'll rest my
being troubled in broad daylight."

"But, uncle," said Mollie, nervously,
"you know they went to Sympon's
at three in the afternoon, when they
were all out berrying, and they went
to Floyd's—"

"They'd nat'rally expect to get something
at Floyd's," said Aunt Price; "but coming
here right in the face of women folks,
for the little we've got, would be some different."

"Humph!" commented Miss Abigail.
"They might as well steal our spoons
as anybody else's; but, as I said before,
if you think it's safe, and we a mile
from any house, and the bolt lost off
the wash-room door, why, then—"

"Bolt lost? How's that?"

"We can't find it, that's all; and
there's no earthly way of locking it.
And here there've been six robberies
in a fortnight, and almost a murder."

"Well, well!" said Uncle Price, latching
the wash-room door meditatively,
"I'll get round to Nathan's after service
and get his pistols. I ain't thought
much about it, but it would be a good
plan to have'em here nights. Just put
in a piece of wood over this latch;
that'll hold it; and keep quiet and don't
worry. Lord! I never seen nothing
like you for worrying. I've locked the
barn, and if anybody comes round you
jest p'int that old gun of mine out
the chamber winder."

"It's loaded, ain't it?" queried Aunt
Price, apprehensively.

"I guess it would go off enough to
make a noise. Abigail'd want as well try
that. You know the butt end, and
that's all that's necessary."

"All right," said Miss Abigail, with
unabated grimness. "There's no tell-
ing what I may hit, but it don't matter
much. If you come home and find—"

"Come, Marthy," interrupted her
brother; "we shall be late. Good-by,
grandma. Jest keep quiet, and I'll
be my best cow nothing'll happen.
Whoa, Elijah! Back!"

Miss Abigail stood in the door until
the antique wagon, Aunt Price's red
shawl, and finally the crown of Uncle
Price's much worn beaver hat had dis-
appeared beneath the crest of the nearest
hill; then after taking a comprehensive
view of every part of the farm
that came within the range of her vision,
and herself examining the locks of the
shed doors, she came back into the
kitchen, where Bridget, whose fears had
been greatly excited by the foregoing
conversation, had collapsed upon a
chair, and Mollie was spasmodically
trying to re-assure her.

"There isn't the least danger, Brid-
get—at least I suppose there isn't;
nothing may happen you know. We've
only to keep the doors locked and keep
inside—just be sure you do that—and
you needn't be afraid," ended Mollie,
who, being from Boston, with all a city
girl's horror of burglars, very much
exaggerated the terrors of their posi-
tion.

"Sure an' I'd never left my home for
a pla-ace where I'll be kilt intirely in
the da-ay toime!" moaned Bridget,
with her face hidden in her apron;

then suddenly sat upright, in fresh
alarm, as a gust of wind whistled down
the chimney and clapped a blind to-
gether.

"That's nothing but the wind. How
it does blow though! Aunt Abigail
what are you going to do?"

"Do? I'm going to fasten that wash-
room door!" responded Miss Abigail,
who was dragging a heavy "beam" of
wood across the shed, which she pro-
ceeded to lean against the door in question,
bracing the other end against the boiler.
"I don't want any of Jonathan's little
pieces of wood stuck over latches. I mean
to have it safe. The latch don't hold,
anyway, and a wind like this would
have been opened. The spinster was
forced to give up the contest, and stood
back, baffled and exasperated. A bright
idea, however, darted through her mind;
and, signing to Mollie to follow her, she ran
into the wood-shed, Mollie, leaving the kettle in the
first handy place, which happened to be
the lowest step of the back stairs, obeyed;

but Miss Abigail was already on her
way back with the clothes line in
her hand.

"If we can't get in," she explained
in a nervous whisper, "they shan't get
out at any rate! I don't see as we can
help Bridget any, but we can keep 'em
down there until Jonathan gets back.
There's only one window, and that's
barred and too small for a man to
crawl through."

Miss Abigail watched them from above
with fast-growing anger; they then
took a leisurely survey of the house,
evidently undecided what to do next.

"I wish I could hear what they are
saying," said the spinster, vexedly. "I
heard 'all gone to church.' That one
in the red shirt said it. I expect they'll
still be getting a battering-ram next. I'll keep
still as long as I can."

Instead of proceeding to any extreme
measures, however, the men calmly
lighted a couple of pipes, during which
operation they more than once laughed
uproariously. They afterwards made
a circuit of the house, tried every
window, including those in the shed,
and shook the doors vigorously; mean-
while Miss Abigail and Mollie followed
their course through the chambers,
the former still carrying the gun.
Having come back to their original
starting-point, they held another con-
sultation, after which, to the amaze-
ment of the watchers, they went off to
the barn.

"Come and take this!" she said to
Mollie, holding out the kettle.

There was a trial of strength. Miss
Abigail's muscular energy was not des-
picable, but Bridget was desperate, and
would have died before the door should
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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCT. 24, 1878.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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INSTITUTION RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.

Quite a discussion sprung up at the Columbus convention concerning the institution religious instruction of deaf-mutes. The general opinion was that nothing should be on a sectarian basis, and that the fundamental principles of enlightened Christianity should, alone, be taught. All of which we commend as wise and sound, and as a very good way of reconciling parents of different creeds.

We are reminded right here, of the practice of the various institutions of learning in the country, having hearing and speaking youth for pupils. These establishments have regular morning and evening prayers in the buildings, but on the Sabbath, in the majority of them, at least, the pupils attend such churches in towns as their denominational inclinations require. Of course this would hardly do in a deaf-mute institution; but, if parental wishes require it, where would be the objection to having the clergyman of the different denominations take turns, and once each Sunday deliver a sermon to the pupils in their chapel, the principal interpreting?

The sermon delivered at their regular morning church service would suffice, and could be preached to the mutes in the afternoon without any interference with their ecclesiastical arrangements. Whatever of good their presence *per se* might produce would be obtained, and Mr. P. A. Emery's suggestion, in applying the idea of an institution chaplain, of an improvement in influence over the regular Sabbath officer—lecturer would be carried out.

We do not suppose any institution will think favorably of such a plan, and we mention it simply as a remedy of a state of things the convention discussion possibly suggests.

EDISON'S INVENTION OF ELECTRICAL LIGHT.

The electrical light company, whose formation was announced last week by a New York despatch, is stated generally to be "the production of heat, light and power by electricity."

The invention, however, is to supply a fund which is to assist Mr. Edison in carrying forward his experiments to a point where he shall give a positive demonstration of the powers of his new inventions. Precisely what these inventions are, in all their details of transmission of force and multiplication of the light derived from electricity, Mr. Edison has not told to anybody, fearing that the devices may be patented abroad. The invention as to the use of electric lights, it is said, will not include the use of carbon lights, but instead the incandescence of a metal simpler and cheaper in every way. Mr. Edison has determined upon the general features of his light, its manner of production, &c., but in many minor points connected with the distribution of the light for ordinary domestic and business purposes much work is yet to be done. It was at first supposed that \$100,000 would be a sufficient experimental fund, but the larger amount, \$300,000, was finally determined upon. No date has been fixed for the public demonstration, nor will any be made until after the invention is patented here and abroad. At present Mr. Edison will say nothing more about his machine than that generating machines for lighting New York, run by engines of fifty horse-power each, will be placed in three central stations, located at convenient distances from the Battery to Harlem river. Sub-stations will be established, controlling about ten or fifteen squares each, and the latter will be supplied directly from the main depots. Comparatively little expense will be incurred in laying pipes of uniform caliber, about three or four feet under the streets. They will be of iron, and will enclose the electro wire, with branches leading into every dwelling, theatre or store to be lighted. If gas pipes are already in the dwellings, they will be utilized to increase the wires, but Edison's patent burner will be fastened at the terminus of the present fixtures, and the amount of light can be regulated by springs. No matches are to be used, and there is no heat. Glass globes can be used with perfect safety, for there is no heat.

says) no heat given out, nor is there the flickering, uncertain glare of ordinary gas. "This beautiful light," said Mr. Edison, "can be supplied at from 75 cents to \$1 per 1,000 feet. Later improvements may still further reduce the price."

THE OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE GLASGOW BANK.

The official report of the investigation into the affairs of the Glasgow bank is worse than the most gloomy forebodings. The loss shown in the balance is 5,190,983 pounds. This loss, with the addition of 1,000,000 pounds, the competent shareholders will have to make good. The report also plainly shows the practice of systematic deception. Thus, since the commencement of the year, the weekly returns of the amount of bullion on hand, which the bank was obliged to make to the government so as to show that its funds were maintained in due proportion to its national issue, have been falsified by adding thereto so imaginary sums varying from £6,000 to £800,000. The directors' report to the shareholders also shows the overstated amounts of securities and bullion held in reserve by 926,764 and 200,000 pounds respectively, and under stated loans they will be granted by 1,126,764 pounds. The directors furthermore have been in the habit of treating in balance sheets 7,345,357 pounds of bad debts, over half of which is due by four debtors, as available assets. The principal assets of the bank are bonds and shares in the Western Union Railway of the United States, and scrip of the New Zealand and Australian land company, the value of which is estimated at 858,450 and 974,845 pounds respectively. Crowds were assembled before the bank and the exchange awaiting the report, which caused consternation. A call for 5,000 pounds per share is anticipated, which, it is thought, half the shareholders will be unable to meet. The remainder of the shareholders will thus ultimately be compelled to pay double.

Recent cable despatches say that the report of the condition of the bank confirms the worst charges against the directors of neglect of duty and culpable mismanagement, if not malfeasance, for the past five years. The newspapers hope that the directors will be called to account.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Religious services for New Hampshire deaf-mutes (and all others are cordially invited) will be held November 10th, at Amherst, N. H. Mr. George Kent, of that village, will provide entertainment for New Hampshire deaf-mutes. All others can procure board at the new hotel, at from 75 to 85 cents a day. It is hoped that Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, will attend and interpret for the speakers, of whom there will be several present. Further notice will, in due time, be given through the columns of the JOURNAL.

WANTED,

By a Canadian Institution for Deaf-mutes, a Protestant, male, Assistant Teacher. One who can teach articulation preferred. Unexceptional references or testimonials as to character and capacity required. Applicants are requested to state what salary they expect, and to address their communications to F. M. Box 1,218, P. O. Montreal, Canada.

CHURCH NOTICES.

REV. A. W. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS FOR NOVEMBER AND DECEMBER.

November 1st, Akron, Ohio.
3d, Cleveland.
7th, Marion.
8th, Muncie, Indiana.
10th, Indianapolis.
12th to 15th, Home.
17th, Detroit, Michigan.
18th, Pontiac.
19th, Flint.
20th, Jackson.
21st, Michigan City, Ind.
22d, Rockford, Illinois.
23d, Chicago.
25th to 28th, Home.
December 1st, St. Louis, Missouri.
3d and 4th, Home.
5th, Columbus, Ohio.
6th, Dayton.
8th, Cincinnati.
9th, Delaware.
10th to 12th, Home.
13th, Buffalo, New York.
15th, Pittsburgh, Pa.
22d, Cleveland, Ohio.
29th, Cleveland.

All who are interested are asked to assist in making these notices as general as possible. All correspondence relating to services and other matters will be attended to with due promptness.

Edison made his fame and fortune by securing a Patent on each invention. Many lose a competency by failing to apply for Patents for valuable improvements. Inventors will find it for their interest to send (stamp) for information to PRESBREY & GREEN, Attorneys, Washington, D. C.

Soldiers entitled to Pensions, bounties or land Warrants, should give statement of their case enclosing (stamp) for blanks and instructions.

Dr. Kennedy, of Rondout, says: "Avoid mistakes by remembering the name, Dr. Kennedy, and the price, One Dollar. See Dr. K.'s advertisement.

MARRIED.

Dwyer—Ransom.—At Grace Church, Cleveland, Oct. 16th, 1878, by Rev. A. W. Mann, Thomas F. Dwyer and Miss Lucy X. Ransom, both graduates of the Ohio Institution. No cards.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We invite friends and readers who know us supply us with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itemizer*.

It is said that there is talk of having a tin shop at the Iowa Institution.

One hundred and two pupils at the Kansas Institution, and still more expected.

At the Kansas Institution the pupils are divided as to sex as follows: boys, 42; girls, 50.

THIRTY graduates of the National Deaf-Mute College attended the Columbus convention.

The father of Louisa Miller, a pupil of the Illinois Institution, has gone to Germany to make a visit.

The Columbus convention had representatives from twenty-six States, the District of Columbia, and Canada.

Miss Fannie Howells, of Hamilton, O., has been appointed articulation teacher at the Ohio Institution.

The President of the Board of Trustees of the Colorado Institution, was the Greenback nominee for governor.

We notice the usual transfers of pupils from one State Institution to another by reason of parental emigration.

Mr. Joseph Lanning, a graduate of the Ohio Institution, is a good engraver on jewelry. He is a resident of Cincinnati, O.

An orphan boy, a member of Miss Annie Morris's class at the Illinois Institution, earned \$50 last summer, and bought a suit of new clothes.

A few days ago we were the recipients of a present from Mr. Lawrence Jones, of Sand Hill, N. Y. It consisted of a pair of very fine variegated weighing 1½ pounds.

E. Sonweine, of Cincinnati, O., says: "Your printer made a great blunder in setting 'Bellevue' and 'Merschell.' It should read, Bellevue, Ky., and Uberschell."

AMONG the latest arrivals of deaf-mutes in Cincinnati, O., was Mr. John Reily, of New York city, who has found a situation and has prospects of living there permanently.

On the 12th of October the pupils of the Cincinnati Day School for Deaf-Mutes were escorted by Prof. B. P. McGregor to the Zoological Gardens. They seemed to enjoy themselves and were well behaved.

On Sunday morning, Geo. W. Smith, a deaf-mute, abstracted something over \$8 dollars from the drawer of the old creamery. The evidence against him was complete, and he was compelled to disgorge.—*Ex.*

A deaf man, named Taff, was run down by a passenger train, and killed, recently, half a mile north of Greenwich Station, near Cleveland. He was injured on the railroad about a year ago, but forgot the warning.—*Ex.*

A gentleman from Galesburg, Ill., was in this city this morning in search of two deaf-mutes, the younger of whom he wished to carry back to his home. They are peddlers.—*Covington, Ky., Daily Commonwealth*, October 12.

AFTER a severe examination by the Board of Education of Cincinnati, O., Mr. Bob King was elected as an assistant teacher of the Cincinnati Day School for Deaf-Mutes. He entered upon his duties on the 14th of October.

The Superintendent was compelled, a few weeks ago, to send home a feeble-minded girl, who was so helpless she could not take care of herself. Why will people send to an educational institution children that have no mind?—*Ex.*

THIRTY-SEVEN pupils at the Kansas Institution are employed in the industries, of whom 10 are in the printing-office, 20 in the shoe-shop, and in the cabinet shop. All the females, not otherwise engaged, are employed in the sewing department.

THERE was a gathering of ten deaf-mutes at Amherst, N. H., on Sunday, the 6th inst. Addresses were made by Messrs. J. O., David, V. B. Wright, F. Worcester and Thomas Brown. Messrs. George Kent, J. O. David and F. Worcester did all they could to make the occasion one of pleasure and profit.

Two Sundays ago Prof. Wait lectured to the pupils. He reviewed the Sabbath Lessons for last month: "The Good Samaritan," "Impurity in Prayer," and "Warning against Covetousness." Mr. Wait said that all the ministers of the Gospel, Sunday teachers and other educators knew who was the good Samaritan.—*Advance*, October 12th.

Mr. Thomas Brown, of West Henrietta, N. H., went to Amherst, recently, at Mr. George Kent's request, to advise on some management for holding another meeting of the mission at Amherst, N. H. It was decided to hold the meeting on the 10th of November next, providing that Rev. Dr. Gallaudet can be present. This promises to be a large gathering of deaf-mutes.

The Regular Quarterly Meeting of the Board of Visitors of the Institution took place on Thursday of this week. All of the members, except Mr. Jones of Charlottesville, who is absent in Europe, were present. Much business of importance was transacted. Full and exact justice was done to the Quarterly Dinner, at which numerous oysters, the first turkey of the season, and various other toothsome delicacies and substances were discussed.—*Gazette*.

The annual meeting of the Deaf-Mute Literary Association was held at Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto, Can., on Wednesday evening, the 9th inst. The following officers were elected for the current year: President, Norman V. Lewis; Vice-President, Charles Howe; Secretary, John Brooks; Treasurer, C. G. Walker; Librarian, John L. Ellis. All communications or correspondence relating to the Association should be addressed to the Secretary, P. O. box 2670, Toronto.

Mr. Dwyer and Mrs. Dwyer met at the Convention in Columbus was Dr. Peet, of the New York *Advertiser*—about five feet in height, weight about one hundred and seventy-five pounds, full beard, but short, little tinged with gray. His round, black eyes spoke the humor that was in him, and he grasped the hand of a Texas Ranger with a pressure that made us feel we had met a brother. Long live the Doctor! There was Mr. Fay, of the *Deaf and Dumb Annual*—man of ordinary height, black hair and mustache, with features that indicated great decision of character. We did not find just what we expected in this man, but were not disappointed.—*Teaser*.

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Correspondence.

(Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.)

BOSTON NOTES.

EDITOR JOURNAL.—Your visiting correspondent who spent his vacation in Boston last summer, and kept your readers well informed of the news concerning the deaf and dumb of Boston and vicinity, has gone back where he belongs. And I now return to my post, that of writing occasionally for the JOURNAL.

The Boston Deaf-Mute Society operated a regular course of lectures, debates and social gatherings on the evening of the 2d inst., and also continues a course of services on Sundays. Professor Atwood, of Newburyport, had the honor of opening the lecture, and drew a full house. He gave us an account of the late teachers' convention at Columbus, O., where he was present to take a part, and dwelt chiefly on the sign-language in comparison with articulation, or lip-reading, and held that the former was preferable and the best method. He had little faith in articulation, but admitted that it would be improved if the introduction of the sign-language and the deaf and dumb alphabet, now forbidden, was allowed.

On the 9th inst., the writer, in response to the invitation of our committee, lectured before the society on the "Evils of Fault-finding and Talebearing."

The society also gave the special lectures, in compliance with the request of the members and friends made last September. The chief desire was that we be favored with a lecture from Harry White, a very promising young gentleman, before he went back to the National Deaf-Mute College, of which he is a student. On the evening of September 4th he lectured on the "National Deaf-Mute College," and on the 11th ult. he again delivered two separate lectures, one on his "Impressions of Washington City, and the other on 'Reading.'" We enjoyed his lectures highly. He went back to the college on the 16th ult., accompanied by our best wishes for his future prosperity.

Prof. Job Turner was booked to lecture before the society on the 18th ult., but he afterwards sent word that he could not lecture, owing to his engagements elsewhere. Mr. George B. Keniston, of Everett, was chosen to fill his place. He lectured on "Habits," and gave us advice as to how to acquire good habits, by doing what is good and useful. Professor Turner happened to be in Boston and found himself disengaged on that very evening. He went to the hall to hear Mr. Keniston's lecture. Prof. Job Turner was engaged to lecture before the society on the 16th of October. It will probably be the only lecture he will deliver before he goes south, and it is hoped that there will be a full house to hear it.

On Sunday, October 13th, Mr. John O. David, of Amherst, N. H., held service at the society's hall in the forenoon, and Prof. Job Turner officiated at St. Paul's (Episcopal) Church in the afternoon. Both services were well attended. Professor Turner will go to Canada and New York State after his coming lecture in Boston, on the 16th inst., and will be back here on the 10th of November next to hold service for the mutes, which will be his last service before he goes south.

I copy from the Boston *Sunday Herald* of October 13th the following, which speaks for itself: "One day recently in Hyde Park (near Boston) a middle-aged woman, representing herself as deaf and dumb, offered some small wares for sale at a house on River street, and displayed a paper, urging the people to trade with her on account of her affliction. As she was going out of the gate a little snapping dog rushed up to her, and, not knowing her defenseless condition, gave her a sharp nip, when her voice suddenly returned and she was heard to say, by an inmate of the house, 'Good Lord, how that little dog scared me!'"

SPECTATOR.
Boston, Mass., Oct. 15, 1878.

CONCERNING AN APPROACHING WEDDING.

It affords me much pleasure to make it known through your valuable paper that our intimate friend Miss Lizzie Lake is to be married to Mr. Hardy P. Chapman, of Salem, on Wednesday afternoon, October 30th. The ceremony is to be performed by Rev. O. E. Mallory, of Lowell. Professor Bartlett, of Hartford, Conn., will be present to interpret to them. It promises to be quite a pleasant and enjoyable affair.

J. N. S.
Lowell, Mass., Oct. 16, 1878.

THE WISCONSIN DEAF-MUTE ALUMNI.

The second alumni will be held about the middle of the year 1879, but, as to which is the best place for the alumni to be held at, and in what month is the best for all to attend the alumni, there are a few suggestions open to the board of managers, who have the power to arrange places and dates. The worst thing is fixing the place. Madison is the most desirable place, and it is, no doubt, easily obtainable, for there is good influence in the capital. Should the board of managers find no advantages at the above-mentioned place, or other places, such as Janesville, Oshkosh, Racine, Milwaukee, or Beloit, locating the alumni at Delavan may be arranged at once.

W. S.

—Four pounds of oak bark make one pound of leather.

NOTES FROM PROF. JOB TURNER.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Oct. 15, 1878.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Business of vital importance brought me hither yesterday from Boston, where I fulfilled my appointment at St. Paul's Church last Sunday afternoon.

After leaving Portland, Me., on Monday, October 7th, I dropped in at Gorham, Me., for the night to see Mr. and Mrs. Patterson Fenny and Miss Dunnell, of Baxton Centre. They are all doing well. Mr. Fenny has a comfortable house of his own, and has about an acre of land, which he uses as a vegetable garden. He also tends two large boilers in an extensive tannery. His having purchased the property out of his own pocket shows him to be a steady and frugal man worthy of imitation.

On Wednesday, October 9th, I found myself in Newburyport, and made calls on Mrs. Atwood, Mr. and Mrs. Poor, and Misses Coffin and Richardson, all whom I found in good spirits. That night Rev. Dr. Drown and I would have had services in St. Paul's Church but for the storm. The church is very ancient, having been founded in 1712, and has in its possession a set of silver communion pitchers and cups which were brought over from England, being a present from Queen Anne. The Mariner's Society, which was founded in that place in 1722, is still in existence. That town is the home of General Caleb Cushing.

On Thursday, October 10th, I stopped over at Salem for two hours, and called on Mr. and Mrs. Southwick, and P. W. Packard, whom the Lowell Deaf-Mute Society often call "Deacon Packard." I found him still sticking strongly to his religious opinions. The same day my route extended to Boston, and I found a mail, at No. 27 Appleton street, which had been awaiting my arrival.

On Friday, October 11th, I was in New York to see Rev. Dr. Gallaudet on important business about my going south again next winter. I called upon Misses Middleton and Seymour at the Home for aged mutes, and also Messrs. Whiteside and Fitzgerald. I paid my respects to Mr. John Carlin and his family, all of whom I found very agreeable. I had not had the pleasure of seeing him for a long time. I found him as smart as ever.

He has made himself celebrated as a scholar, a poet, and an artist. He has delivered five fine orations. He told me that he was thinking seriously of removing to Utica, N. Y., as he had engaged a stud there. He said he was taught by Sexias, Clerc, and Weld. He called the first pupil who entered the school. He once went to Paris and spent some months learning more about painting. I noticed his day book showing the entry to the anniversary of the Boston Massacre, March 6th, 1775, and his written oration which he delivered in Old South Church on that day.

I looked with veneration at an old prayer book which was taken out of General Warren's pocket by a soldier, engaged at the battle of Bunker Hill, after he was slain.

A gentleman found it and purchased it in England, and sent it to Dr. I. C. Warren, of Boston, in 1778.

An old Bible, printed in 1734, attracted my attention. I saw a picture of General Warren's skull, showing bullet holes in the back of it.

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SUNDAY READING.

For the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

EACH BLADE OF GRASS.

BY MRS. E. M. GRAY, M. D.

Each blade of grass attests thy power—
Each tiny flower reveals thy love,
While sturdy oaks in forest's gloom
Repeat thy all protecting care.

The little dew-drops from the clouds,
Falling on sere and yellow leaf,
Reveal thy gentle, loving eye,
Thy tender and thy constant watch;

While men for whose delights these are,
Look on unmindful of the source,
Living as if they came by chance,
Till some loud call arrests their course.

Earth then no joy or comfort brings—
They look to human hands for help—
All fail, all refuge is cut off;
They bow their heads with grief and shame.

With upturned eye, they cry for aid.
They do not call or cry in vain:

That list'ning ear, that watchful eye,
Notes all their anguish and their pain.

These little plants, these shrubs and flowers—
Teach lessons of the Godhead's power.
They lift the soul from earthly things—
To the dear Father from whom all spring.

Cincinnati, Oct. 10, 1878.

SERMONS FOR DEAF-MUTES.

IV.

[On Sunday afternoon, October 6th, 1878, Professor Job Turner signed the following sermon before a larger number of deaf-mutes than usual, while Bishop Neely, of the Diocese of Maine, read it to his congregation at St. Luke's Cathedral, Portland, Me.]

"I am the way, and the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me."—John xiv. 6.

If we will but picture the scene described as occurring upon the last passover night of the true Israel, we find the blessed Saviour surrounded by his true disciples. The wicked one has departed doing the works of Satan.

The blessed Saviour has told them how it is necessary for Him to die, and that He will be forsaken of all men; ay, denied by his dearest friend, and even betrayed by a constant companion, and, even worse, die the death appointed the criminal.

All-pervading must have been the gloom surrounding the obtrusive little band. Pascal Lamb indeed was preparing for the sacrifice, which alone can reconcile a sin-fallen world to the pure and immaculate God, and as He, the object of attraction to every soul around Him, clings as the leaf to the tree, was to drop away, as the frost of adversity should fall upon the purest and holiest of men, doubt came to some, fear upon others, and all was dismay.

Jesus, blessed Lamb, while culminating trials were apparent, was ready to sympathize with his chosen followers, for He knew their hearts when He softly said "Let not your hearts be troubled," and gives the reason why—"Ye believe in God, believe in me," and then explains the simple necessity of belief which, if accepted, will bring the sin-sick soul to Jesus; for He has said "I am the way."

In truth, the only escape from the consequences of sin, is a flight to the mercy seat; and the only way is through Jesus, the blessed Lamb that taketh away the sins of the world. He has said "I am the truth." There are no failures in His precious promises. He has promised—and His promises are unfailing and true—that the soul that flies to Him, forsaking the sins of the world, simply asking His intercession, will have forgiveness through His sacrificial atonement; and the Lord will no longer hold that soul under condemnation. The seal of truth is stamped upon every divine promise, and Jesus is the essence of truth. O, let us trust all to Jesus, and through Him pray for greater faith, to the end that we may live a more godly and righteous life in the eyes of our friends and associates, thereby magnifying our Father which is in heaven, and the blessed Lamb that taketh away the sins of the world.

Take three of the longest of the same size and strength. One end of which cut and form into a pretty-shaped knob; a few inches below these knobs bore small holes sufficiently large to admit a cord, such as is used on window shades; stain or paint the sticks some dark wood color; after drying, varnish them; or, if they have a pretty grain, only smooth them and varnish; when dry, through the holes pass the cord, which may be of any color; tie it tight, being careful not to let the sticks be so close together as not to be able to set them in ten shapes; wind the ends of the cord over the stick so they can be dropped in the middle and fastened through a tassel forming a loop out of sight in the fringe of the tassel; from this loop can be suspended a hanging basket made from pine cones or acorns or other nuts. The basket can be filled with the pretty grasses which will soon be ready to gather. This will form what may be called a "gypsy kettle," and will be quite pretty for some out-of-the-way corner, or to fill the space in a window made by draping the double curtain.

Again, take four of the varnished sticks, two of equal length, which, for convenience, we will call numbers one and two; another, number three, must be longer, and the fourth the shortest. Get two pieces of any kind of wood two or three inches thick and about six or eight inches long, which we will call feet; through the center of these feet bore auger holes just the size to admit sticks numbers one and two. Cut and shape these feet into scrolls or any other pretty fancy form, being careful to have them stand evenly; stain and varnish them like the sticks. On one end of numbers one and two, and on both ends of number three cut knobs. A few inches from the knobs nail or fasten numbers one and two into little grooves made in number three, so that the four knobs are at equal distances and at right angles; about half way of numbers one and two fasten number four, which must be curved out at the ends so as to fit nicely. Place plain ends of numbers one and two into holes in feet, and, to insure firmness in fitting, a little glue may be put in with them. You may now have a nice rack for towels which any housewife will be glad to have in her bed-rooms.

By dispensing with the knobs, getting another foot, another upright and two more cross pieces, which must be fastened on to the upright which is fitted into foot the same as numbers one and two, and by joining the cross pieces by hinges to cross pieces on rack, will be found a most convenient clothes horse, and for which the kitchen woman can find many other uses.

Again saw sticks in half, form knobs on each end, bore holes short distances from knobs, and through these holes pass long fancy cords, which tied over nails in the wall can be used as racks for other papers besides the Home and Farm.

Take the short pieces you may have cut off, saw these down through the middle and they will make pretty mouldings and trimmings for bird and braid; fry in hot lard.

GINGER SNAPS.—One cup of butter, one cup of molasses, boiled together, when cold add one cup of sugar, half cup of ginger, teaspoonful of salarsa, flour enough to make a stiff dough; roll thin, cut in squares, bake with moderate fire.

CRULLERS.—Six tablespoonsfuls of melted butter, six tablespoonsfuls of white sugar, six eggs, flour to roll, flavor with nutmeg, roll thin, cut in narrow strips, tie in loose knots or braid loosely; fry in hot lard.

GREEN TOMATO SAUCE.—Slice a peck of green tomatoes, strew over them a cup of salt, leave them till morning, then pour off the liquid, put them in a preserving kettle, cover with vinegar, add a cup of sugar, one cup of horse-radish, one tablespoonful each cloves, allspice, cinnamon. Simmer till soft. In the morning, just before commencing to cook, put in three or four sliced onions and five or six green peppers.

TOMATO PRESERVES.—Take small sized round tomatoes, soon as they are ripe, scald and peel, to six pounds fruit add six pounds of white sugar; let them stand over night. In the morning take the tomatoes out of the sugar, boil the sirup, remove the scum. Put in the fruit, boil gently fifteen or twenty minutes; remove the fruit again, and boil the sirup until it thickens. When cool put the fruit in jars, pour sirup over it. A few slices of lemon boiled in the sirup improves the sauce.

Said an aristocratic little Miss: "Ma, if I were to die and go to heaven, should I wear my moire-antique dress?" "No, dear, in the next world we shall not wear the attire of this." "Then, ma, how will the Lord know that I belonged to the best society?"

A right whale, about forty feet in length, was killed by fishermen off Montauk Point, Long Island, on the 1st inst.

The Children's Corner.

Broomsticks.

How many of our boy and girl readers have burnt, cut up, or otherwise destroyed the old broomsticks they have found lying in the yard or other places where they have been thrown as trash. Don't destroy another one. Pick them up; every one of them and every piece of one. Wash, scrape and clean them as clean as possible, and let them get thoroughly dry in the sun. Each one of them is now a fairy's wand from which will come something useful as well as beautiful.

Take three of the longest of the same size and strength. One end of which cut and form into a pretty-shaped knob; a few inches below these knobs bore small holes sufficiently large to admit a cord, such as is used on window shades; stain or paint the sticks some dark wood color; after drying, varnish them; or, if they have a pretty grain, only smooth them and varnish; when dry, through the holes pass the cord, which may be of any color; tie it tight, being careful not to let the sticks be so close together as not to be able to set them in ten shapes; wind the ends of the cord over the stick so they can be dropped in the middle and fastened through a tassel forming a loop out of sight in the fringe of the tassel; from this loop can be suspended a hanging basket made from pine cones or acorns or other nuts. The basket can be filled with the pretty grasses which will soon be ready to gather. This will form what may be called a "gypsy kettle," and will be quite pretty for some out-of-the-way corner, or to fill the space in a window made by draping the double curtain.

Again, take four of the varnished sticks, two of equal length, which, for convenience, we will call numbers one and two; another, number three, must be longer, and the fourth the shortest. Get two pieces of any kind of wood two or three inches thick and about six or eight inches long, which we will call feet; through the center of these feet bore auger holes just the size to admit sticks numbers one and two. Cut and shape these feet into scrolls or any other pretty fancy form, being careful to have them stand evenly; stain and varnish them like the sticks. On one end of numbers one and two, and on both ends of number three cut knobs. A few inches from the knobs nail or fasten numbers one and two into little grooves made in number three, so that the four knobs are at equal distances and at right angles; about half way of numbers one and two fasten number four, which must be curved out at the ends so as to fit nicely. Place plain ends of numbers one and two into holes in feet, and, to insure firmness in fitting, a little glue may be put in with them. You may now have a nice rack for towels which any housewife will be glad to have in her bed-rooms.

By dispensing with the knobs, getting another foot, another upright and two more cross pieces, which must be fastened on to the upright which is fitted into foot the same as numbers one and two, and by joining the cross pieces by hinges to cross pieces on rack, will be found a most convenient clothes horse, and for which the kitchen woman can find many other uses.

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CONDENSED NEWS.

—President Hayes and his wife attended a fair last week at Winchester, Va.

—A novelist is engaged upon "That Corn of Mine." It's a very tender article.

—Forty incompetent Boston policemen have been asked by the police commissioners to resign.

—Giedhill & Jones' woolen mill, at Fitchburg, Mass., was damaged by fire to the amount of \$30,000.

—About 100 of the Oswego Normal School students made an excursion a few days ago to Niagara Falls.

—Rev. Dr. Talmage, pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle, has lately had his salary raised from \$7,000 to \$12,000.

—Mary Melvin, a servant, in New York, was burned to death, her clothes having caught fire while she was cooking.

—Jane Duganne, of Madison county, N. Y., has withdrawn \$2,500 for breach of promise.

—A fire at Edensburg, Pa., October 13th, destroyed 225 buildings and caused a destruction of property to the extent of \$350,000.

—John F. Conroy, a merchant of Utica, N. Y., is in jail for defrauding creditors. His wife is a preferred creditor. A six-year-old daughter of George Holbrook, of Brooklyn, recently died of hydrophobia caused by the bite of a dog five or six weeks previous.

—Two police officers were arrested a few days ago in Newark, N. J., charged with robbing chicken roosts. They gave bail for their appearance at court.

—James Lee, an one-armed soldier who has peddled lead pencils in Jersey City for the last twelve years, committed suicide a few days ago by hanging himself to a bed post.

—The trial of Billings, of Ballston, N. Y., for the murder of his wife, has resulted in a disagreement of the jury, eleven being in favor of acquittal and one for conviction.

—Tony Pastor's variety theatre, in New York, was opened Monday evening, October 14th, for the first time since the troupe made a successful tour through the States.

—In Rev. Matthew Hale Smith's sermon on dancing, lately delivered in the Stanton Street Baptist Church, in New York, he demonstrated that it was not only foolish, but also sinful to dance.

—A severe storm occurred west of the Rocky Mountains on the 14th inst., and at Virginia City there was a snow storm, also at other points, and a severe rain storm prevailed throughout California.

—The safe in J. W. Potter & Sons' flouring mill at Bloomfield, N. J., was blown open on Sunday morning, the 13th inst., and \$200 in money besides valuable papers were stolen. The explosion was heard a quarter of a mile.

—Professor King made a balloon ascension on the 12th inst. at Scranton, Pa., and landed at Montgomery. A heavy gale was prevailing at the time, and when King landed the balloon was a total wreck, but the professor escaped without injury.

—No tidings have been received at San Domingo of the American schoolmaster Jordan L. Mott, carrying ex-President Gonzalez and 22 of his followers to Curaçao, and it is feared that they have all perished in the severe hurricane which swept the south coast of San Domingo on the 3d of September.

—A terrible storm occurred on Saturday night, October 12th, on the coast of Massachusetts and Rhode Island. Much damage was done to shipping, many vessels were driven ashore, and trees, fences and chimneys were overthrown. At some points greater damage was done to shipping than has ever been accomplished by any previous storm.

—Richard F. Harrison, one of the attendants at the Ward's Island, N. Y., Asylum for Lunatics, was killed by William Scott, one of the patients, whose insanity is the result of intemperance. Scott approached his victim from behind, and knocked him down and crushed his skull with a piece of crockery, then continued pounding him till life was extinct.

—Late despatches from New Orleans and Memphis report the yellow fever still raging at a fearful extent, and spreading throughout the country surrounding New Orleans. The total number of cases at the latter city up to the 13th inst. was 11,537, and of deaths 3,490. At Chattanooga there had been 15 deaths on the 13th. The fever was also spreading beyond the city of Memphis.

—William Rardon, aged 12 years, and his brother Patrick, aged 9, of New York, were held on a charge of stealing 1,500 cigars. John Rardon, father of the boys, was held on \$2,000 bail on a complaint of receiving the stolen property. Thomas McMahon, aged 13, an accomplice of the two boys named above, turned State's evidence. In addition to the cigars they are also charged with taking two boxes of tobacco.

—Twenty-four of the thirty prisoners in the Rochester, N. Y., jail escaped shortly before noon on the 12th inst. Among the number were some who were indicted and others awaiting indictment, and also the daylight burglars who have been operating between Syracuse and Buffalo. They escaped through a hole cut through the wall, under the bed of a prisoner from Brockport named S. G. Sloan, who was charged with taking two boxes of tobacco.

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